



*And God Said,
Let the Earth Bring Forth Grass....*

...Genesis 1.11



In the interim, "God" has made certain restrictions on this "grass" He wanted us to bring forth. Restrictions to protect the all-American boy from this killer weed.

Can you imagine, can you really imagine what would happen if the all-American boy was allowed to light his fire in full view of the American mother and father! Instead of trying to be "King of the Block", Mr. Sport Hero, or Hugh Playboy, he might even go so far as to put off some trivial errand or not mow the lawn or rake the leaves, but instead take a walk in a nearby forest actually observing the beauty of the trees, or sit at a stream's edge grooving on fly-feeding fish, the beaver building a dam, or simply the water weaving its way to the sea. He might even lie on the floor letting musical vibrations fill his every cell, stare at a candle for long periods of time, or he might even say "fuck it" and simply sit, thinking, being non-productive. It would bring a quick end to this neurotic society.

Because our legislators have acted irrationally, it is now a criminal offense in every state to cultivate marijuana. It is not the intention of this book to encourage anyone to break the existing law, but "whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well."

It is in this spirit that this book was written.